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THE S. P. U. G.'S.

HIS is the season of giving and getting ready to give. 'Anything that may add to the blessedness of that side of the Christmas interchange, that may make the joy of giving as bright and unalloyed as the discovery that some friend has remembered us, should be eagerly welcomed by this work-worn world of ours -too apt to put even its sentiment into a pigeon-hole marked Duty.

The Evening World acknowledges with pleasure the following letter from Miss Anne Morgan, who, as Treasurer of the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving, is trying to free the Christmas of working girls from all influences save the cordial spirit of friendship and good will that belongs to it.

Sadhe Edger of The Frening World:

Your editorial of Nov. 16 concerning the Society for the Premak you and express our gratitude for your support. We value the good opinion of The Svening World, and for this reason would the to call your ettention to what seems to be a slight misunder-changing regarding the purpose of the Society, which when corrected

classifing regarding the purpose of the Society, which when corrected will, we are sure, give us your complete support, so we are both evidently etriving for the ease thing—individual independence.

In the course of the editorial you says "Still when it comes to furning cocieties for the regulation of Christmas beneficence we cannot help sympathizing with the one fone girl who dared to say that such a league is not necessary, and girls with common sense should use their own judgment and give as they see fit."

The S. P. U. Q.'s could not if they would, and would not if they could, restrict my one's giving. Their sim is to abolish enforced activative giving, to do away with the emisting "archange" system. The object of the S. P. U. G. Society is through co-operative effort to further in every way the true Christmas spirit of unsalfish and beingenists thought and a sympathetic understanding of the real needs of others.

The fact is that at the time of delivering her address Mrs. Bul-most had no idea of immediately forming a society, but was merely trying to show a way by which groups of girls could fight the sys-tem, which single-hunded it was impossible for them to attempt. It was because the idea was taken up so enthusiastically that the society was formed before we realized it, and during the past week we have been overwhelmed by many inquiries as to its development from all

over the country.

Mrs. Belmont's only regret could have been that there was only one person who thought her suggestion unnecessary. Only one who did not think that independence and common sense in giving were rarely to be found.

The Society for the Prevention of Unclose Civing, acting in the capacity of a physician, says; "Give with the Christmas spirit and as a token of love and friendship, not as an equivalent for past or future favors. Don't overdo, don't waste your energies." When this idea is accepted by all, the lone "ant" of the other night will find herself suddenly in the midst of an army of "Spuge" who, because of what this Society stands for, have reached the independence in giving which she has already attained. ANNE MORGAN.

That girls who work in the big stores and shops are confronted at Christmes time with half-compulsory "collections" for their superiors is unhappily but too true. This sort of thing is not a Christmas gift but a Christmas tax. The average girl has not courage to resist it alone. She can find help only in some form of organized protest. Such protest and protection we take to be the excellent aim and end of the S. P. U. G. . That any such society should turn into a scheme for defining actions or laying down uniform rules for the cost and nature of presents among a group of givers would be a pity, because it would take away the individual delight and initiative that are the comment in this column to which Miss Morgan refers.

For a movement, as she aptly defines it, "to abolish enforced collective giving"-to restrict restrictions of the Christmas spirit-we have only the warmest approval and support. The girls are fortumate in having leaders who know how to lead without dictating, how to help without destroying anybody's freedom.

Oh, how great is the power of truth! Which of its own strength can easily defend itself against all the ingenuity and cunning and window of men and against the treacherous plots of all

MARCUS TULLIUS CICERO. Assassinated Dec. 7, 43 B. C.

Letters From the People

Whyt

To the Editor of The Evening World: What nature scientist can answer these interesting questions: Why is the hark of a tree always green on its north side after a rain? Why does the tall of a snake move for hours after the snake T. Y. has been killed?

"We Must Ask Until We Get It."

men how unjust our taxicab conditions. But our condition in the suburbs is are. We must ask until we get a moder. pitiful. In former times it was a pleasate priced and up-to-date taxicab ser- ure to jog along country roads on Sunvice. If the Aidermen will make all the days in a buggy or to go for a long hotel stands into public stands it will walk. Now we do so in fear of our lower the rates. It has been shown by lives. It is a menace, no longer a joy the I. F. O. A. that a man can make Also, the automobiles cut up our roads, money with a 20 cent drop of flag. Why fill our nostrils and houses with dust, E. W. R.

A Park Complaint.

A new order, dating from Jan. 1, will worse, most of these automobilists do not live in the districts they injure and defile. They are strangers passing through and wrecking the roads whose mean we shall lose all rainy days and repair must come out of our taxes. Is undays, bringing our salary below the there no redress, reade a? I am just standard of laborers who are not required to pass & technical civil service xamination, which requires much study and application. The wardeners and foregien have been on the monthly pay roll Bunday or holiday to recuperate. smen, especially, sometimes have on weight of the javelin used in the "Told him if he'd pay me the me sio days twelve or fourteen hours of Olympic games?"

J. B. F. he owed me, I might be able."

deners are necessary to beautify the mats in the defense of old dogmas that, city's breathing spots and keep them in with the trend of the times, have outproper condition, and they should be grown their usefulness. compensated accordingly if they are to apply themselves assiduously and with SARY adjuncts in the network of existinterest to their work. To have wages ence, and not only have their place, but lowered during the present high cost of living seems to me unfair and unjust,

The Automobile's Ravages. To the Editor of The Evening World;
I do not doubt that city people have

To the Editor of The Evening World:

You are showing the Board of Alderfor their lives to avoid automobiles. by now become accustomed to dodging Tell the aldermen what to do and pollute the sweet air with the reek of gasoline, deafen and scare us with their horn blasts that shatter the rural quiet, and also murder our pet dogs and To the Editor of The Evening World:

A new order, dating from Jan. 1, will

worse, most of these automobilists do

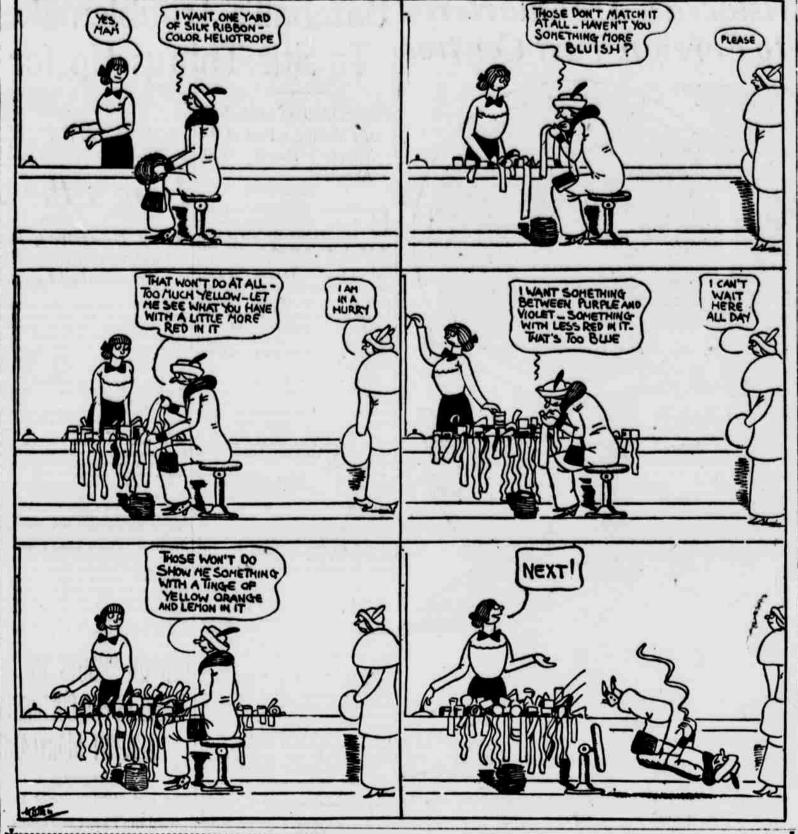
> SUBURBAN VICTIM. What Weight!

recovering from a broken arm caused

by an automobile running me down.

To the Editor of The Evening World: What athletic expert among your readers can tell us the exact size and

Why Not? W The Print Publishing Co. By Maurice Ketten



The "Independent" Girl W Copyright, 1918 By Sophie Irene Loeb

cause I married ? How ridioulous!"

MONA CAMALANA BAID:

of the husband."

what he preaches.

does him the honor to marry him? How inconsistent it would be for me to ask

independence—how selfishly male: I want my life to be a living stream, not a

backwater. And the only way to ob-

tain this ideal in any marriage is for

the man and woman to have INDIVID-

UAL as well as common interests-for

George Creel in a sensible man. He

not only preaches, but he PRACTISES

There are too many women, capable

While pots and kettles are NECES

in truth, carry a DIGNITY with then

The Comeback.

"What did you say when he advised

you to do your Christmas shopping

George Cree

"How imperti

LANCHE BATES married George done—yet if a woman has begun a good nothing else is EXPECTED of her. And is given them by their husbands. Which creel. Blanche Bates is an actress. work which is wholesome and happy to decorate the domestic doormat. Is all very well, and they are doing the door and reher, to have her stop and CHANGE that Certainly we must have domestic their part in the world's work.

arose as to whole er Mrs. Creel would quit the stage. Said Blanche Be tes:

Blanche Be tes:

"Retire from the stage? Why should I retire simply be
"Retire aimply be
"Retire from the gradual actions nave the furtheat away from shose lines.

There are many women who ENJOY

There are many women who EnJOY

the demestic sphere and would shrink the mind of a woman ACTIVE and hs.

Soul from brooding over imagined wrongs and close confinement of the home precinct. It all resolves itself as

s an editor and reformer on the former on the "Independence of Woman."

The question arose as to whether Mrs. Creel would quit the stage. Said quit the stage in the stage description of the quit the stage. Said quit the stage in the stage description of the quit the stage. Said quit the stage in the stage domestic their part in the world's work. Yet there are many wives who can enjoyable work, and could, with and propensities lean in that direction do those things. They can do the proconcive dother than the world's work.

Certainly we must have domestic their part in the world's work. Yet there are many wives who can enjoyable work, and could, with and propensities lean in that direction do those things. They can do the part in the world's work.

Yet there are many wives who can enjoyable work, and could, with and propensities lean in that direction do those things. They can do the part in the world's work.

Yet there are many wives who can enjoyable work, and could, with and propensities lean in that direction do they can do the process the part in the world's work.

Yet there are many wives who can enjoyable work and creating the part in the world's work.

was raining when we came out and you had to wear your rubbers and that old

suit with the worn-out lining. If you

vaudeville voices, would you?
Mrs. 6 in despair)—Oh! I'll go when

Mr. S. (relenting)-Now, say, I don't

get the taste of this thing out of my

outh; It's got on my nerves. I may be

a lowbrow, but, by gosh! I e'n sell goods

and make a decent living for my family.

Mrs. S. (timidly)-Well, it'll soon I

Mr. S. (after at least two seconds' st-

Mrs. S. (rising hastily)-We'l go now

over, dear. There isn't much more of

ever you want to go. Anywhere!

Domestic Dialogues By Alma Woodward

nent it would be for me to seek to rele-gate a woman like my wife to greasy domesticity! Why should any man ask a woman like my wife to retire to a life of pots and kettles just because she Convright, 1912, by The Press Publish Temperament vs. Food.

Scene—A performance of a problem play. Characters—Mrs. and Mr. Smith. R. S. (in the midst of a tense M. S. (in the miles, where do you want to eat after the show? Mrs. S. (dieging his ribs with her opera-glasses)—Sh-h-h-l

Mr. S. (resentfully)-Well, you gotts make up your mind beforehand. I ain't going to stand on the corner for an hour while you decide-it's blowing up your mind when you're in a warm,

comfortable place? There is a distinct him behind them, meaning lemain silent, thou lowbrow!")

Mrs. S. (mortified)—See? Didn't I tell Mrs. S. (sotto voce)—Charlie, dear, don't holler so. Strangers may not un

you to keep quiet? Mr. S. (foretbly)-Yeh? Well, I paid my derstand your disposition-they mighttwo dollars. I ain't beholden to any Mr. S. (cheerlly)—Oh! let 'em think one for MY seat. And if I want to what they're a mind to. I don't owe a breathe, I guess I'm going to!

dollar to any man. We balanced up the Mrs. S. (nervously)-Oh, Charlie, don't! sheets to-day and I've had the best (The curiain decomes. Mr. S. thrashes around n his seat. Examines his programme.)

Mr. S. (In disgust)—Oh! gee; there's another act.

The curiain decomes. Mr. S. thrashes around congratulatory telegram from Philadel-phia. I'll blow you to a bottle, old girl.

Mrs. S.—Of course there's another act. Mrs. S. (nervously)—That'll be lovely. The story isn't ended, is it? How could , they finish a play without working out the story?

(The orchestra plays as a prelude to the last one of Grieg's most mournful bits.)

Mr. S. (enthusiantically)—An' say, Til-

Mr. S. (blankly)—Story? I don't see ite, y'know steak and onlons ain't very any story. People just come in and recherchy, is it? But it'll taste mighty stand lookin' at some one else and sigh good after a rotten show like this. Gee, and kick the leg of a chair and then go I'm hungry! out and slam the door. I'll bet there ain't been a hundred words spoken. Mrs. S. (gently)-Well, you see, that's it. Just be a little patient. the art of it. You've got to gather from their little gestures and actions what lence)-Say, Tillie, I know where we'll

they're thinking. hey're thinking.

Mr. S. (with deliberate and audible Broadway, where they got that fine emphasis)-Well. I'd gather that they're rinderbrust? Maybe that won't go fine Mrs. S. (sheeked)—Oh! Charile, you a seid of Munchner! (smacks his lips I'm cowld in the shroud, MUSTN'T say those things, even if you noisily.) think them. You just don't understand, (There descends upon him a series of hissee that's all.

Mr. S. (gruffly)-Well, where do you want to est after the show?

Mrs. 8.—Oh! lets go to a quiet place.

After a play like this I don't feel Mr. 8. (in the lobby)—I know you're a complete size at heart. Don't you care it dear. I guess I don't want to see any like having a lot of cracked vaudeville sensible girl at heart. Don't you care if voices in my ears. So don't let's so to it is Fifth avenue to rave over muck Tho' yer father is rich an' owns hal

like that. You please me and the rest Mr. S. (grimly)- Don't, eh? Say, none of the world c'n go toof that, now! None of that: I'm on Mrs. S. (eadly)-Yes, yes, dear, I know "Told him if he'd pay me the money to you, little one! You don't want to

igo to one of those big places 'cause it hungry!

ome precinct. It all resolves itself as dryman, "from an overflow of conversiderable number of cope whose beans, oman in the case.

• The continue and tendency of the sailon. We are going through an orgy if atruck by a hammer, would give forth come precinct. It all resolves itself as dryman, "from an overflow of converwoman in the case.

What's good for the goose is not AL-WATS good for the gander. What kills able to ease his way onto a programme

one SAVES another. So it is with the is arising and jabbering and yammer-domestic idea. There is no reason in ing. It used to be considered that womthe world why a woman cannot be a en were mainly hysterical and men caim worthy wife even though she does not and deliberate. But recent happenings like to bake ples or sweep carpets.
WOMAN'S SPHERE IS THAT PLACE had your rags on you wouldn't mind the HAPPY.

Celtic Philosophy. By Eugene Geary.

IM'ME a rope, for it seems there's the ind of it.

nature beneficial to the people are explanations and reports. The man who time to get wind of k. Better be dead

Than to think, afther all me cajolin' an

Ye'll be married so soon To that clumsy bosthoonthe curse of the crows on ye Peggy O'Slatthery!

daylight. Wid imps from the infarnal regions who have nothing to say and keep the divils so sthrange, as the' and over again. wantin' a change. Wid their torturin' whips fall a-lashin' is to utter loud cries. If said loud cries

How I suffer at night till the welcome

An' me heart is pierced through By the falsehood of you, As the' undher the foorce of a galvanic batthery.

That I'll finish it nowit's all on account of ye, Peggy

Such a fine-lookin' specther beside ye to linger sure;

'Tis not that ye'd care; no, the divil But the beautiful girls I let slip thro me fingers, sure.

I'll not die, if ye plaze,

Inniscatthery.

If yer likes I can't find the top of the mornin'. Miss Peggy

Serings or HUNDREDTH WIFE TRANSLATED HE Bong of the Christmas Shopper, which is Mrs. Solomon's:

Feed me with bonbons and stay me with hot chocolate, for I do Verily, now is the hour of my Bacrifice and the Day of my Distraction!

For lo, I must hasten forth and purchase Burnt Offerings for my

Yet, HOW shall I please my Beloved?

For what profit hath a woman in all the things which she buyeth for Alas, whatsoever she may offer him, he shall privily despise it.

Whatsoever she shall bring unto him, 4t shall be mocked at and reviled

For, every man hath made graven images of those things which are good in his sight.

And nothing ELSE shall satisfy him. Go to! I have SEEN the toil of a married woman at Christmastide,

and I know whereof I speak. The gold banded cigars which she offereth her Beloved shall be bestowed upon his enemies.

The silver mounted meerschaum shall rust within the pipe rack. The scarf of many colors which she chooseth for him shall adorn the

Yet, the ancient briar, for which he, himself, hath paid HALF a shekel, shall continue to be cherished as his life. And the violent cravat of his OWN choosing shall fill him with vanity.

How, then, shall I find that which shall rejoice the heart of my Beloved. Behold, I shall search mine OWN heart, and that thing which I desire above all else in the world, whether it be a Persian kitten or a new chafing dish, a pianola or a bangle of gold, I shall BUY it and lay it at his feet.

For a man hath more joy in a pair of pearl earrings, which he is geoutred neither to WEAR nor to SMOKE, than in a pair of pink pajamas, which he loatheth, or in a cigar that will not draw.

Lo, I purchased mine husband a jewelled hatpin and a patent eurling iron, and he was pleased thereat.

I purchased him a lace boudoir cap, and his thanks were exceeding But when I offered him a hand-painted cravat and embroidered socks

of all silk he grouned aloud and would not be comforted. Then, I charge thee, thou RIB, think not to please thy Lord with burn: offerings from the haberdashery, neither to charm him with men's furnish-

ings and smoking sets; neither to delight him with sweet surprises, But whatsoever thou hast long desired but could not afford-the vacuum cleaner for which thou yearnest, the tea set for which thou longest bring it to him on Christmas morning and label it "For Papa," and he shali be overjoyed.

For a woman reveleth in all the junk which she collecteth at Chrisi-

But unto a MAN a little Christmas gift is a superfluous thing. Selah!

The Week's Wash By Martin Green.

HEY'VE got me all :wisted," arrest and imprisonment for wolather

"Every paper I pick up carries "I'm in favor of restricting freedom speeches made by of speech to this extent: Make everypeople roasting body desirous of speaking in public take

other people or out a license and put said licenseholder speeches by people under the supervision of the police. Then who have been lock all of them in a hall or a cave and roasted rossting let them talk each other to death." the original roasters. With Christ-

Probing Ivory Brains. mas less than three

knockers appear to 66 T OW is the Aldermanic tovestigation getting along?" naked the head polisher. be working over-"The Aldermanic comm "We're suffering," the laundryman, "is doing one mighty

of gabble. The season of dinners and public meetings is on, and everybody from a dornick similarly assailed.



acter. The dominant note is one of criti- six-cylinder brain with three speeds and "Because of the propensity to talk and are in command of men, at least a shade talk and talk many movements of a of common sense. When the verbatim to expect from their police officers, t testimony of many of such cops apparing before the Alde mante committee is printed the community is dated for an eye-orener. However, it is impossible to fire a cop for being a bonehead."

S. P. U. G. Forever!

SEE," said the head polisher. "that the Society for the Preven tion of Useless Gifts is making quite a campaign. "People," declared the laundry man



liar!" After a while it will be consid- "who join a society like that don't need ered the highest form of compliment to any pressure to keep them from squancall a man a llar. And anybody suspect- dering their coin on Christmas presed of telling the truth will be liable to enta."

Picked Up From Here and There.

and deliberate. But recent happenings

speeches-largely of a denunciatory char-

smothered in language or asphyxiated in

has something to say, who says it briefly

and retires is overshadowed by those

crowding to the front and saying it over

can be disseminated through a mega-

phone all the better. The favorite greet-

ing between man and man is 'You're a

"The way to set into the public eye

prizes in the hysteria stakes.

A Bombay philanthropist has given

A UTOMOBILE fire engines will clent energy to raise an average man soon be in service in Bangkok, to a point fourteen miles high.

Japan has maintained intact through According to the last census there are all of the country's many changes a museum of decorative art established in the year 756,

The dairy industry of Denmark is quite extensive, and the greater part of the city, for aiready this year it has netted a profit of \$2,00. That goes to show, say the city officials, that a place where young folk butter is sent to England. Cleveland's municipal cance half has One pound of good seal releases suffi-